GOLD KEY®

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ROD SERLING

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

There's something new in town—
but nobody's talking!

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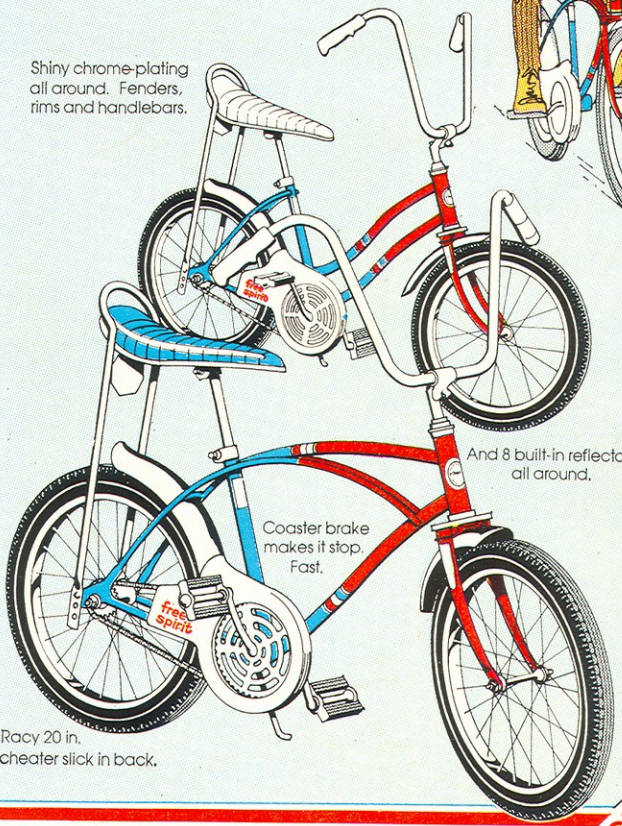
It looks like it's moving even when it's standing still.



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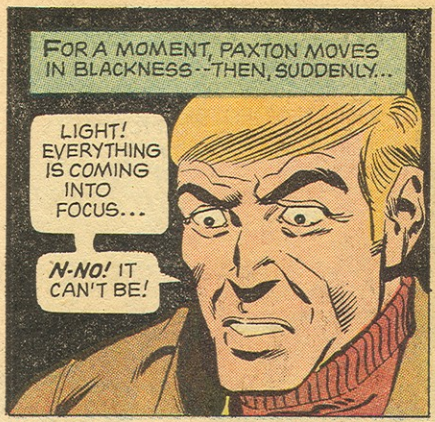
KEEP THOSE HANDS HIGH! THE LAW WILL WANT TO MEET YOU!
I'VE DONE TIME TWICE ALREADY! IF I GO BACK TO JAIL AGAIN--THEY'LL THROW AWAY THE KEY!
SORRY, BUDDY--BUT I'M NOT GONNA SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE BEHIND PRISON BARS!
THWOK!
UGH!
NO! HE'S DEAD! I DIDN'T MEAN TO--
...BUT THAT WON'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE TO THE COPS IF THEY FIND ME HERE!
GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE... WHILE I'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE!
THERE IS A HISS AS THE ELEVATOR DOORS SLIDE OPEN AND...
DOWN TO THE LOBBY--AND OUT! I CAN STILL CATCH A LATE TRAIN FOR THE COAST!

THE DOORS SHUT ON MATT PAXTON ... THE CAR DESCENDS, UNTIL...
WHAT IN--? THE BLASTED ELEVATOR'S STOPPED!
THUD
A GLANCE AT THE INDICATOR LIGHTS REVEALS...
IT'S STUCK BETWEEN FLOORS! I-I'M TRAPPED IN HERE-- A SITTING DUCK FOR THE COPS!
I'VE GOT TO OPEN THIS BOX BEFORE THEY SHOW! I'VE GOT TO BE FREE! IF THEY FIND ME IN HERE WITH THAT GUY LYING UPSTAIRS, THEY'LL FRY ME!
PERSPIRATION DOTS THE THIEF'S FOREHEAD AS HE STRUGGLES WITH THE UNYIELDING DOOR...
NO USE! I CAN'T BUDGE I-IT!...
I'LL NEVER ESCAPE.. NEVER! I'M AS GOOD AS DEAD!
BUT TO HIS VAST RELIEF, THE DOORS SLIDE OPEN...
OPEN! BUT HOW--?
WELL, I'M NOT TAKING ANY MORE CHANCES! I'LL WALK THE REST OF THE WAY DOWN-STAIRS!

ANXIOUSLY, PAXTON STEPS INTO THE DARKNESS -- BUT INSTEAD OF A HALLWAY, HE FINDS...
WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME? FEEL LIKE I'M BEING TURNED INSIDE OUT! WHAT KIND OF MADHOUSE AM I LOST IN?


FOR A MOMENT, PAXTON MOVES IN BLACKNESS--THEN, SUDDENLY...
LIGHT! EVERYTHING IS COMING INTO FOCUS...
N-NO! IT CAN'T BE!

WHERE AM I? WHO ARE YOU?
DON'T BE ALARMED, FRIEND! I MEAN YOU NO HARM! I AM CALLED ZODAK--AND I BID YOU WELCOME!

WELCOME WHERE? LOOK, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR GAME IS, PAL--BUT I'M NOT STICKING AROUND...
...TO PLAY! IF THE COPS CATCH ME--
FEAR NOT--NO ONE SHALL FOLLOW YOU HERE!

WHAT MAKES YOU SO CERTAIN, WISE GUY? AND JUST WHERE IS HERE, ANYWAY?
UNLESS I'VE MADE A DREADFUL MISCALCULATION, HERE IS COUNTLESS CENTURIES IN YOUR PAST!

GET THESE DYNAMITE EMBROIDERED CLOTH PATCHES THAT TELL IT LIKE IT IS!

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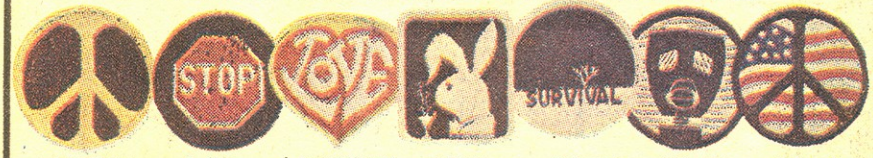

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4. Bunny
5. Survival (Ecology)
6. Gas Mask
7. Peace Flag

8. Peace
9. Life Symbol
10. Pollution Skull
11. Black Is Beautiful
12. Cobra
13. Help! I Need Lovin'
14. Peace Slogan

15. Life Slogan
16. Peace Sergeant
17. Woodstock Dove
18. Soul Power
19. Olympic Drinker
20. Roadrunner
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22. Eye Spy
23. STP
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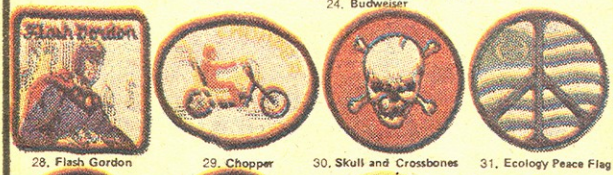
26. US Flag
27. Confederate Flag



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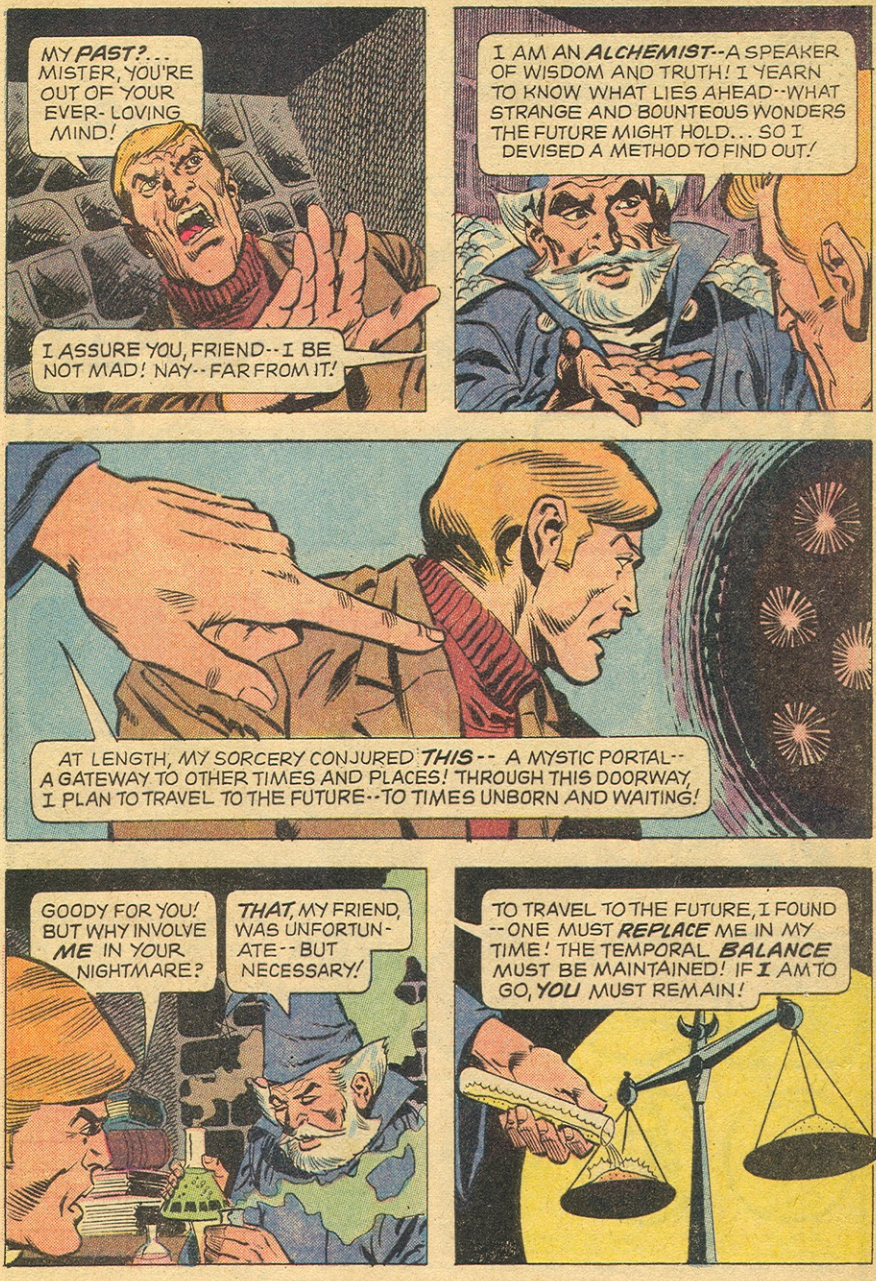
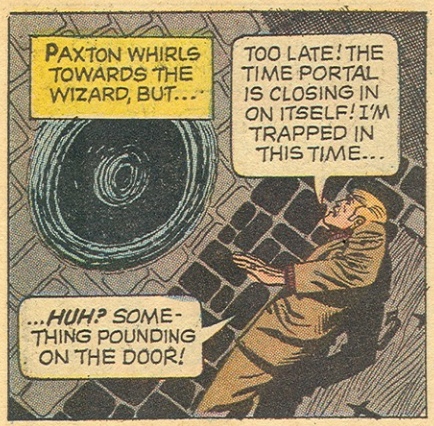
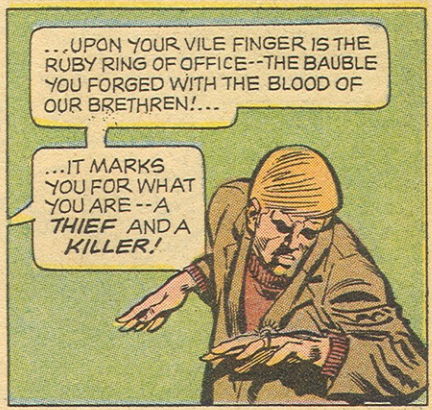

MY PAST?... MISTER, YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR EVER-LOVING MIND!
I ASSURE YOU, FRIEND--I BE NOT MAD! NAY--FAR FROM IT!
I AM AN ALCHEMIST--A SPEAKER OF WISDOM AND TRUTH! I YEARN TO KNOW WHAT LIES AHEAD--WHAT STRANGE AND BOUNTEOUS WONDERS THE FUTURE MIGHT HOLD... SO I DEVISED A METHOD TO FIND OUT!
AT LENGTH, MY SORCERY CONJURED THIS-- A MYSTIC PORTAL-- A GATEWAY TO OTHER TIMES AND PLACES! THROUGH THIS DOORWAY, I PLAN TO TRAVEL TO THE FUTURE--TO TIMES UNBORN AND WAITING!
GOODY FOR YOU! BUT WHY INVOLVE ME IN YOUR NIGHTMARE?
THAT, MY FRIEND, WAS UNFORTUNATE--BUT NECESSARY!
TO TRAVEL TO THE FUTURE, I FOUND --ONE MUST REPLACE ME IN MY TIME! THE TEMPORAL BALANCE MUST BE MAINTAINED! IF I AM TO GO, YOU MUST REMAIN!

AS THE WIZARD'S WORDS SLOWLY SINK IN, PAXTON BEGINS TO SMILE...
WHY NOT? WHY NOT STAY HERE? IT'S A PERFECT HIDE-OUT! THE COPS WOULDN'T HAVE A HOPE OF FINDING ME!
OKAY, BUSTER--YOU'VE GOT A DEAL! LET'S SHAKE ON IT!
WHY--UH--SPLENDID! YOU'LL NOT REGRET YOUR CHOICE!
YOU BET I WON'T, PAL! IF I'M GOING TO STICK AROUND THIS CENTURY, I'LL NEED A BANKROLL! AND THIS RUBY RING OF YOURS'LL DO JUST FINE!
WHAT? NO--YOU CAN'T!
TAKE A GOOD LOOK, OLD MAN! I ALREADY HAVE!
THAT RING IS A SYMBOL OF OFFICE--OF MY POWER OVER THE PEOPLE!
WELL, IT'S MY POWER NOW, OLD MAN! IT'S--HUH?
IF YOU WISH IT THAT BADLY, FRIEND--IT'S YOURS! I SHALL TAKE MY LEAVE!
FARE-THEE-WELL, FUTURE MAN! FORGIVE MY NOT KNOWING YOUR NAME!


PAXTON WHIRLS TOWARDS THE WIZARD, BUT...
TOO LATE! THE TIME PORTAL IS CLOSING IN ON ITSELF! I'M TRAPPED IN THIS TIME...
...HUH? SOMETHING POUNDING ON THE DOOR!

THE POUNDING REACHES A CRESCENDO --AND THE DOOR BURSTS INWARD...
YOU'VE OPPRESSED US LONG ENOUGH, EVIL WIZARD! YOUR REIGN OF TERROR IS ENDED! ZODAK THE VICIOUS RULES NO MORE!
WHAT?

HEY--WAIT! YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG GUY! MY NAME'S PAXTON! I'M NOT YOUR WIZARD!
LIAR! THOUGH NO ONE LIVES WHO HAS SEEN YOUR EVIL FACE...
...YOUR IDENTITY CANNOT BE DENIED...


...UPON YOUR VILE FINGER IS THE RUBY RING OF OFFICE--THE BAUBLE YOU FORGED WITH THE BLOOD OF OUR BRETHREN!...
...IT MARKS YOU FOR WHAT YOU ARE--A THIEF AND A KILLER!

BRET PAXTON STARES AT THE PEASANTS, AND THE THOUGHT FLASHES THROUGH HIS MIND...
THE WIZARD KNEW THEY WERE COMING! HE WANTED ME IN HIS PLACE! I'VE BEEN HAD!

BRET PAXTON'S FINAL SCREAMS ARE LOST IN THE MISTS OF TIME... TIME THAT CURLS BACK ON ITSELF UNTIL WE FIND THE PRESENT ONCE MORE...
THE REPAIRMEN'LL BE FINISHED WITH THE ELEVATOR IN A FEW SECONDS, OFFICER!
HEY! HERE IT COMES! ANY IDEA WHO YOUR KILLER MIGHT BE?
YES! I'VE GOT A FEELING OUR KILLER IS STILL INSIDE...
...A PUNK NAMED PAXTON! HE'S BEEN WORKING THIS NEIGHBORHOOD LATELY...
NOW STAND BACK! THERE MIGHT BE TROUBLE!
BUT, AS THE ELEVATOR DOOR OPENS...
NO! IT-- IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
I DON'T THINK PAXTON'LL GIVE YOU ANY TROUBLE--EVER AGAIN...
CLOSING SCENE OF A WIZARD--TRAPPED IN A STALLED ELEVATOR FOR UNTOLD CENTURIES! ZODAK THE VICIOUS, WHO MADE HIS OWN BED--AND FOUND DEATH UNDER THE COVERS! BETTER FILE THIS ONE UNDER I-- FOR IRONY...IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE!

Golden DREAMS

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Two dreams, a disembodied voice and London Bridge—and thereby hangs this true, hard-to-believe tale.

Go back to the reign of Henry VII. Go to the village of Swaffham in Norfolkshire, England. Go into the rustic shop of the tinker, John Chapman. His apprentice, a lazy lad named Charles, is supposed to be fanning the hearth. Instead, he is curled up fast asleep. Roughly, Chapman cuffs him awake.

"Oh, Master Chapman, ye've saved me from a most terrible dream. I was dreamin' a tall brute of a man in a leather jerkin an' green cap come in an' robbed us blind. An' after he went from here, clear as anything I heard a voice say, 'Go ye both to London town to the bridge an' ye'll hear something to your advantage.' "

Master Chapman had as little patience with dreams as with lazy boys. He sent Charles to the forge and went to the front of the shop where a customer had just entered, a tall fellow wearing a green cap and leather jerkin.

"Good day, sir. What may I do for ye? Perhaps a pot or saucepan to mend?"

"Not bloody likely!"

From the rear of the shop, a scream. "It's him, Master Chapman, it's him!"

It was him all right, and the highwayman re-enacted precisely what he had done in Charles's dream: at sword point demanded and got Chapman's purse hidden beneath the anvil. When the thief had made off on his swift horse, Charles reminded his paupered employer of the voice in the dream: "Go ye both to London Bridge and ye'll hear something to your advantage."

John Chapman was rapidly revising his poor opinion of dreams. If part of one could come true, so might the rest. They would go to London. Alas, with no money to take the stage, they must *walk* 110 miles.

Back and forth master and apprentice paced London Bridge peering into the shops that lined it, but nowhere did they hear a word "to their advantage." Weary, they would have to sleep under the bridge. Hungry, where could they sup with only tuppence between them? In "The Brown Bear" tuppence bought a quince pudding, one bowl, two spoons.

To the apple-cheeked serving maid John said, "Mistress, do ye believe in dreams?"

"If I did, I'd not be fetchin' quince puddin'. I'd hie me to some place called Swaffham, for last night I had a foolish dream that a rogue in a green cap an' leather jerkin buried gold 'neath an apple tree hard by the shop of a tinker."

Charles and Chapman scarcely lingered to finish their pudding. Back they hastened 110 miles to the single apple tree flourishing near the tinker's shop. Charles set to digging and was not long at it before the second dream became a glittering reality. The spade unearthed an old chest filled to overflowing with fat gold sovereigns.

Today a statue of Tinker John Chapman still stands in Swaffham Church. Why of John and not Charles, who dreamed the golden dream? Indeed, why a statue at all? Well, by civil law the treasure belonged to Chapman because found on his property. And by ecclesiastical law, members of the parish were annually required to give to the church ten percent of their income.

Honest John Chapman, a proper candidate for heaven, handed over 5,000 pounds—$50,000!

THE Man who HATED MANKIND

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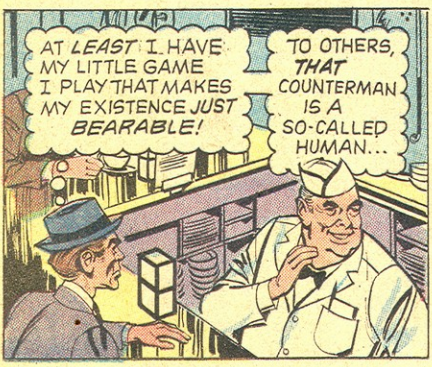

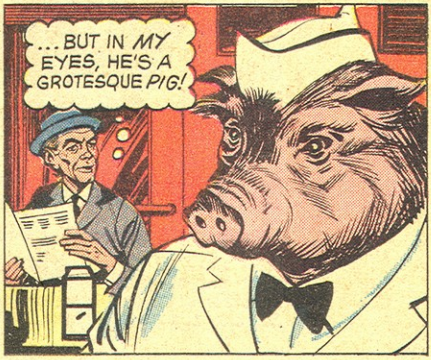

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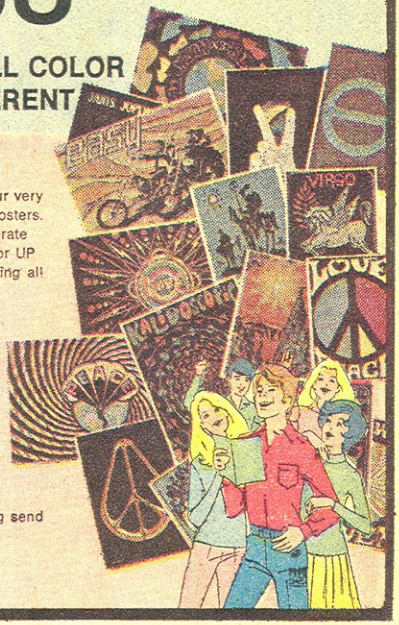

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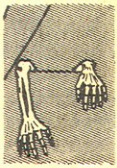

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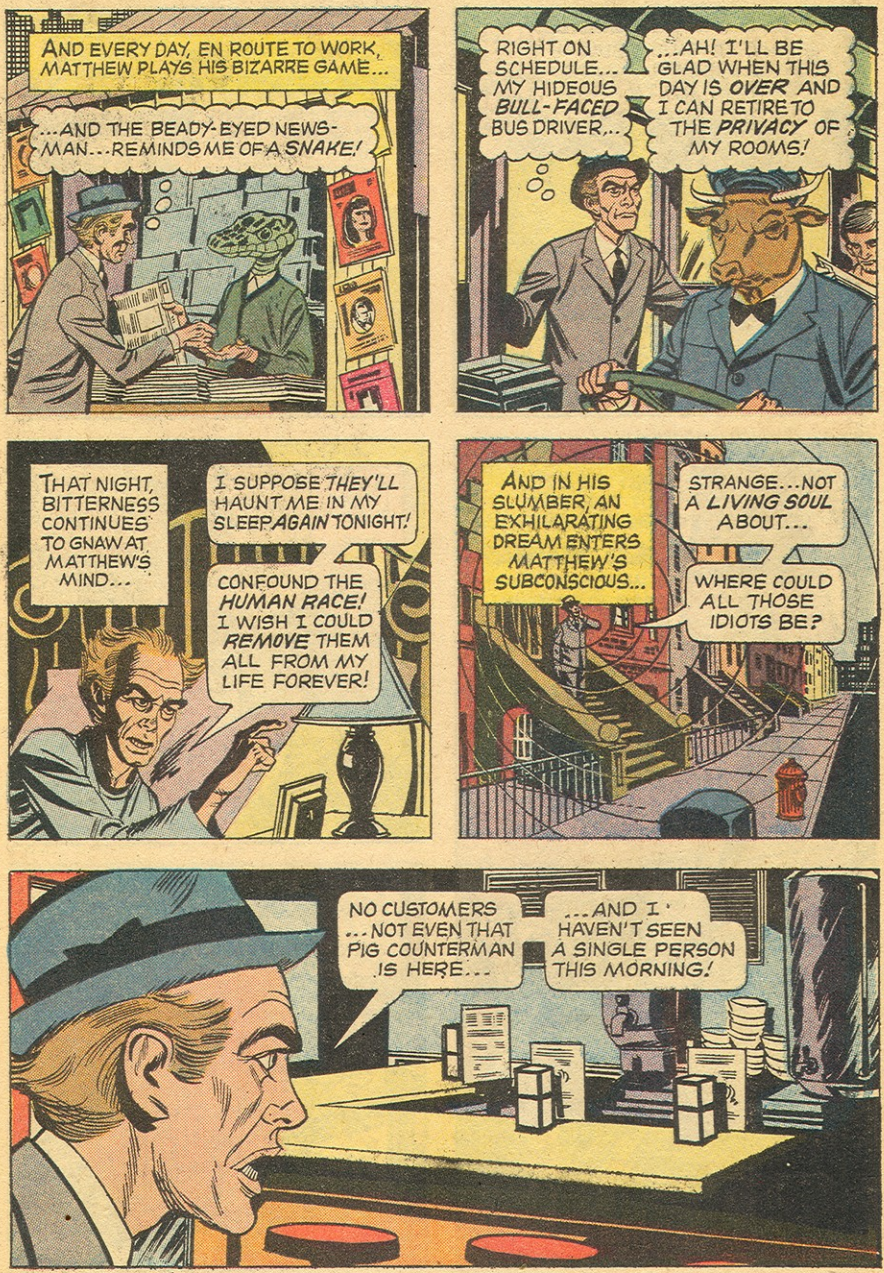
AND EVERY DAY, EN ROUTE TO WORK, MATTHEW PLAYS HIS BIZARRE GAME...
...AND THE BEADY-EYED NEWSMAN...REMINDS ME OF A SNAKE!
RIGHT ON SCHEDULE... MY HIDEOUS BULL-FACED BUS DRIVER...
...AH! I'LL BE GLAD WHEN THIS DAY IS OVER AND I CAN RETIRE TO THE PRIVACY OF MY ROOMS!
THAT NIGHT, BITTERNESS CONTINUES TO GNAW AT MATTHEW'S MIND...
I SUPPOSE THEY'LL HAUNT ME IN MY SLEEP AGAIN TONIGHT!
CONFOUND THE HUMAN RACE! I WISH I COULD REMOVE THEM ALL FROM MY LIFE FOREVER!
AND IN HIS SLUMBER, AN EXHILARATING DREAM ENTERS MATTHEW'S SUBCONSCIOUS...
STRANGE...NOT A LIVING SOUL ABOUT...
WHERE COULD ALL THOSE IDIOTS BE?
NO CUSTOMERS ...NOT EVEN THAT PIG COUNTERMAN IS HERE...
...AND I HAVEN'T SEEN A SINGLE PERSON THIS MORNING!

WH-WHY... EVEN THE BULL-FACED BUS DRIVER HAS DISAPPEARED! HA HA! I'M ALONE...
MAIN ST.
...IT APPEARS I'M THE ONLY MAN ALIVE!... WHAT AN EXCITING FEELING!
BUT MATTHEW IS RUDELY AWAKENED...
H-HUH! FELL RIGHT OUT OF BED! THEN THAT WONDERFUL EXPERIENCE I HAD ABOUT BEING ALONE...
...THEY'RE STILL OUT THERE! IT WAS ONLY A DREAM!
IT WAS JUST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! BUT WOULDN'T IT BE GREAT IF IT DID ACTUALLY HAPPEN!
AND LATER, AT THE LOCAL COFFEE SHOP..
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, WAITER? I ORDERED COFFEE FIVE MINUTES AGO!
HMPH... PIG-FACE IS DELIBERATELY IGNORING ME... PROBABLY BECAUSE I NEVER TIP!
THERE'S MY BUS! I'LL HAVE TIME TO BUY A PAPER...
THE GLOBE ...AND BE QUICK WITH THE CHANGE!
READ!
MAIN ST.

MATTHEW'S ANGER HEIGHTENS AS...
WHAT'S THE MATTER? ISN'T MY MONEY GOOD ANY MORE, YOU IDIOT?
WELL, I'VE NO TIME TO BICKER WITH YOU! ...I'LL MISS MY BUS!
THEN TO MATTHEW'S SHOCK...
WHY... HE SHUT THE DOOR RIGHT IN MY FACE... AS IF I DIDN'T EXIST...
SLAM!
THE BRECK BUILDING... AND HURRY, DRIVER!
HUMPH! OR SHOULD I SAY WALRUS FACE?
SUDDENLY, MATTHEW FLIES OFF INTO A RAGE...
DRIVER! YOU'RE GOING IN THE WRONG DIRECTION! HAS EVERYONE GONE MAD TODAY?
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE... BEFORE I LOSE MY SENSES!
NO ONE SEEMS TO EVEN SEE ME!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU ALL? WHY ARE YOU ALL IGNORING ME?
TAXI
COULD MATTHEW MEENS HAVE OBSERVED HIS BED AT THAT MOMENT, HE WOULD HAVE FOUND THE ANSWER...
...FOR MATTHEW'S WISH TO "REMOVE" PEOPLE FROM HIS LIFE CAME TRUE... DEATH HAD CLAIMED HIM LAST NIGHT...
END

the TERRIFIC TEN
SATURDAY MORNING, AND ADAM AND EVY ARE TALKING OVER WHAT TO DO....
DON'T LOOK NOW, EVY, BUT SOMETHING FUNNY'S HAPPENING TO OUR TV SET!
ADAM! IT'S THE PINK PANTHER! AND HE WANTS US TO COME WITH HIM!
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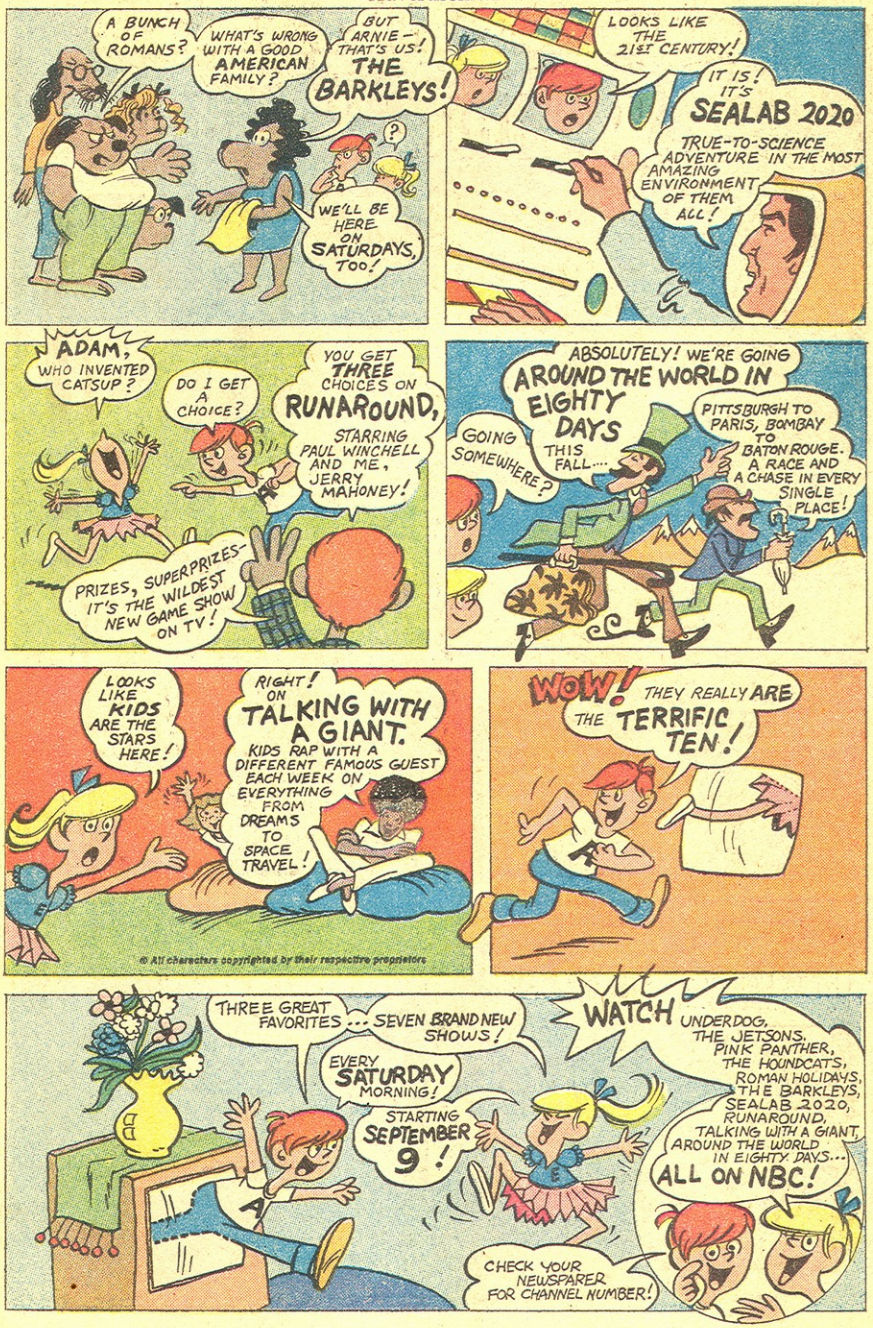
WOW! IT'S A WHOLE NEW WORLD!
NEVER FEAR... UNDERDOG IS HERE!
COME MEET THE TERRIFIC TEN NBC'S GREAT NEW SATURDAY MORNING LINE-UP!
ADAM! LOOK WHO IT IS!
WE'RE ALL ON NBC THIS FALL — ALONG WITH A BUNCH OF FAR-OUT, BRAND NEW SHOWS!
THE JETSONS! AMERICA'S FIRST FAMILY OF SPACE!
LOOK OUT!
WE'RE THE HOUNDCATS! FASTEST GOONS IN THE WEST! WE RIDE IN A STUTZ! WE'RE SHORT ON GUTS!
BUT WE'LL MAKE YOU LAUGH HARDER THAN YOU EVER LAUGHED BEFORE!
WE'RE THE HOLIDAYS... THE ROMAN HOLIDAYS!
WHEN IN ANCIENT ROME THIS FALL, LOOK US UP!
ET TU, BRUTUS?
ME, TOO!
WHO ARE YOU?


A BUNCH OF ROMANS?
WHAT'S WRONG WITH A GOOD AMERICAN FAMILY?
BUT ARNIE — THAT'S US! THE BARKLEYS!
WE'LL BE HERE ON SATURDAYS, TOO!
LOOKS LIKE THE 21st CENTURY!
IT IS! IT'S SEALAB 2020
TRUE-TO-SCIENCE ADVENTURE IN THE MOST AMAZING ENVIRONMENT OF THEM ALL!
ADAM, WHO INVENTED CATSUP?
DO I GET A CHOICE?
YOU GET THREE CHOICES ON RUNAROUND, STARRING PAUL WINCHELL AND ME, JERRY MAHONEY!
PRIZES, SUPERPRIZES — IT'S THE WILDEST NEW GAME SHOW ON TV!
ABSOLUTELY! WE'RE GOING AROUND THE WORLD IN EIGHTY DAYS THIS FALL....
GOING SOMEWHERE?
PITTSBURGH TO PARIS, BOMBAY TO BATON ROUGE. A RACE AND A CHASE IN EVERY SINGLE PLACE!
LOOKS LIKE KIDS ARE THE STARS HERE!
RIGHT! ON TALKING WITH A GIANT. KIDS RAP WITH A DIFFERENT FAMOUS GUEST EACH WEEK ON EVERYTHING FROM DREAMS TO SPACE TRAVEL!
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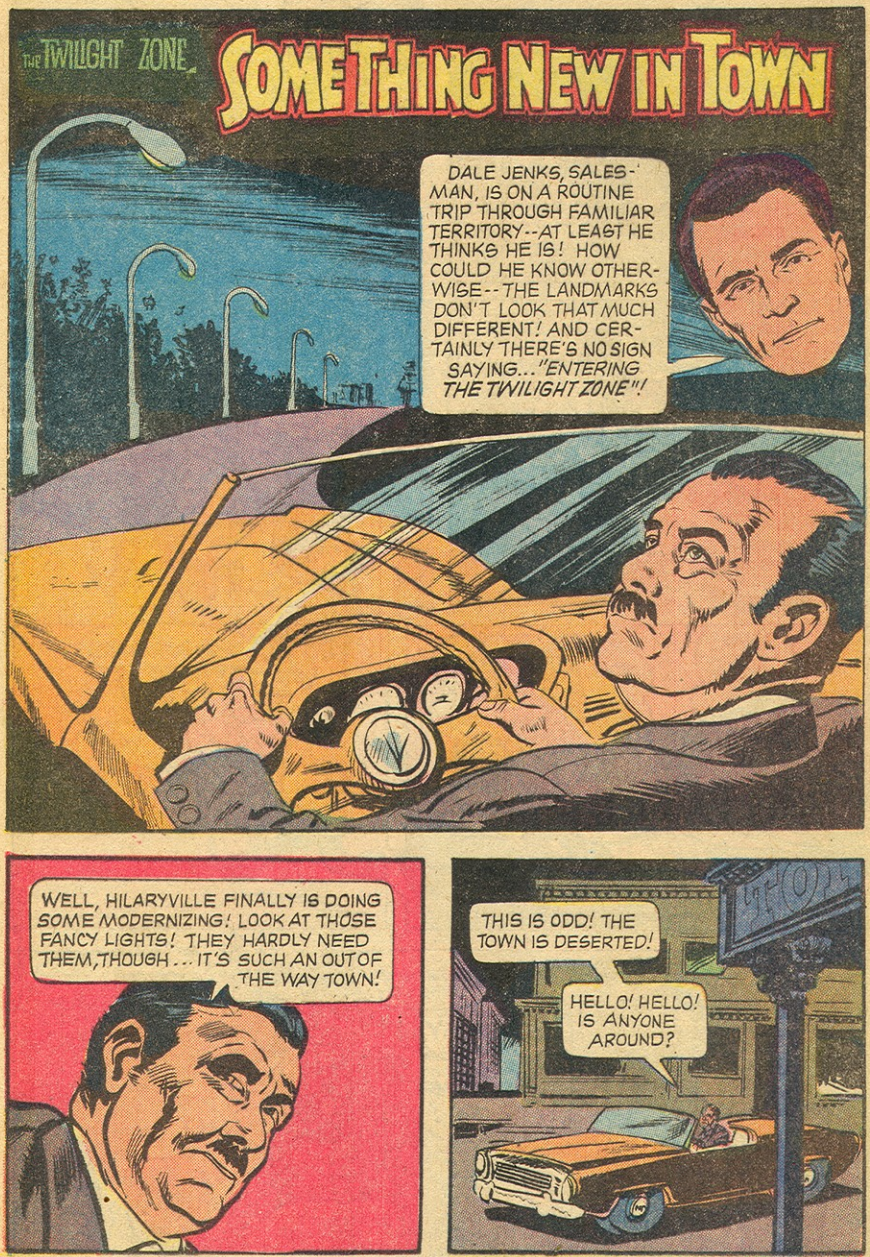
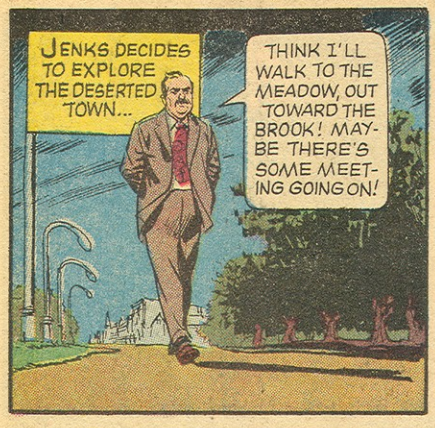
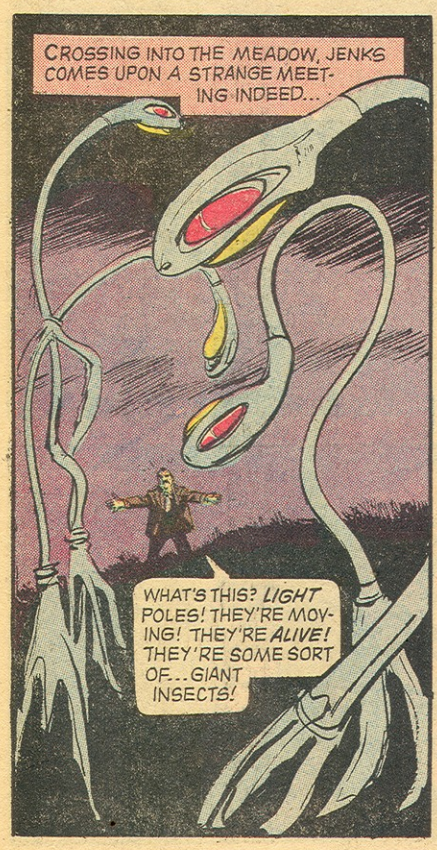
WOW! THEY REALLY ARE THE TERRIFIC TEN!
THREE GREAT FAVORITES ... SEVEN BRAND NEW SHOWS!
EVERY SATURDAY MORNING!
STARTING SEPTEMBER 9!
WATCH UNDERDOG, THE JETSONS, PINK PANTHER, THE HOUNDCATS, ROMAN HOLIDAYS, THE BARKLEYS, SEALAB 2020, RUNAROUND, TALKING WITH A GIANT, AROUND THE WORLD IN EIGHTY DAYS... ALL ON NBC!
CHECK YOUR NEWSPARER FOR CHANNEL NUMBER!

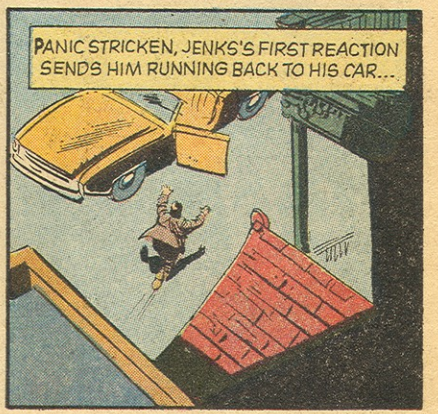

THE TWILIGHT ZONE
SOMETHING NEW IN TOWN
DALE JENKS, SALESMAN, IS ON A ROUTINE TRIP THROUGH FAMILIAR TERRITORY--AT LEAST HE THINKS HE IS! HOW COULD HE KNOW OTHERWISE--THE LANDMARKS DON'T LOOK THAT MUCH DIFFERENT! AND CERTAINLY THERE'S NO SIGN SAYING..."ENTERING THE TWILIGHT ZONE"!
WELL, HILARYVILLE FINALLY IS DOING SOME MODERNIZING! LOOK AT THOSE FANCY LIGHTS! THEY HARDLY NEED THEM, THOUGH... IT'S SUCH AN OUT OF THE WAY TOWN!
THIS IS ODD! THE TOWN IS DESERTED!
HELLO! HELLO! IS ANYONE AROUND?

SHREDS OF CLOTH? I DON'T UNDERSTAND! IT'S AS IF SOMEBODY TORE UP SOMETHING!
HMM... STRANGE! WELL, I'D BETTER PHONE LEWISVILLE!
HELLO, OPERATOR? I WANT TO CALL STATE POLICE HEADQUARTERS IN LEWISVILLE! ASK FOR LIEUTENANT JOSEPH RITTER!
HELLO... LT. RITTER SPEAKING!
JOE! DALE JENKS HERE! JUST CHECKING ON OUR DINNER DATE TONIGHT! I'M AT HILARYVILLE! THE TOWN SEEMS DESERTED! IT'S PECULIAR-- HELLO? HELLO?
THAT'S FUNNY... THE CONNECTION'S BROKEN! THE LINE IS COMPLETELY DEAD!


JENKS DECIDES TO EXPLORE THE DESERTED TOWN...
THINK I'LL WALK TO THE MEADOW, OUT TOWARD THE BROOK! MAYBE THERE'S SOME MEETING GOING ON!

LOOK AT THAT!... MORE LIGHT POLES! THIS LITTLE TOWN IS SURE TRYING TO COME UP IN THE WORLD!


CROSSING INTO THE MEADOW, JENKS COMES UPON A STRANGE MEETING INDEED...
WHAT'S THIS? LIGHT POLES! THEY'RE MOVING! THEY'RE ALIVE! THEY'RE SOME SORT OF... GIANT INSECTS!


PANIC STRICKEN, JENKS'S FIRST REACTION SENDS HIM RUNNING BACK TO HIS CAR...

WAIT A MINUTE! SHREDS OF CLOTHING! THAT'S WHAT IT IS! CLOTHING! THESE PEOPLE WERE EATEN! THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED! THAT'S WHY THE TOWN IS DESERTED! THOSE INSECTS MUST EAT PEOPLE!

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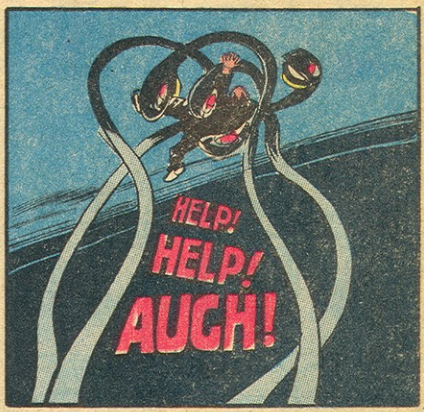
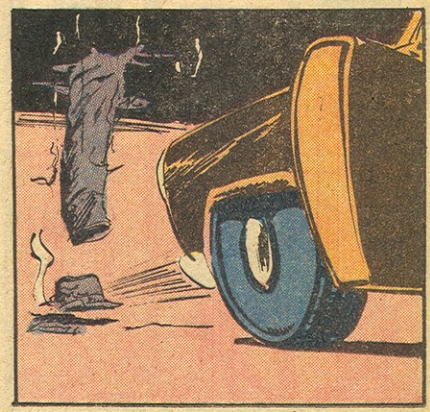
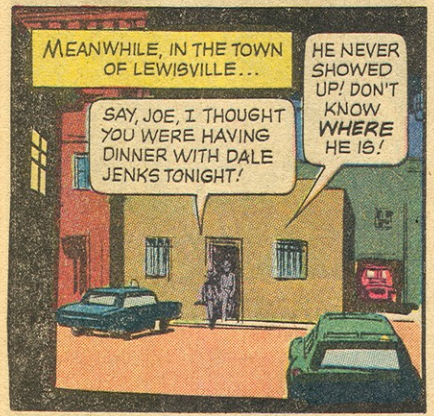
SUDDENLY, JENKS RECALLS THE ROWS OF OMINOUS LIGHTS...
THOSE POLES I SAW DRIVING IN... THEY MUST BE HEADED TO ANOTHER TOWN! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!

HERE'S ANOTHER PHONE BOOTH! THIS SHOULD BE FAR ENOUGH FROM TOWN! I'LL TRY TO CALL JOE AGAIN!

OH, NO!

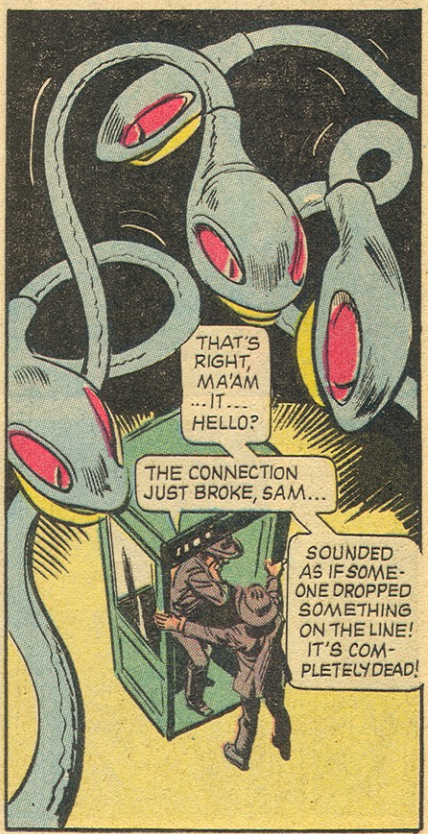

HELP!
HELP!
AUGH!



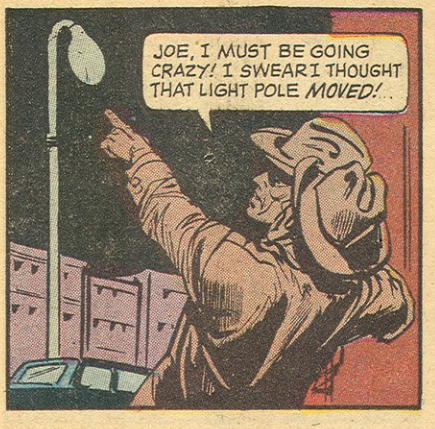

MEANWHILE, IN THE TOWN OF LEWISVILLE...
SAY, JOE, I THOUGHT YOU WERE HAVING DINNER WITH DALE JENKS TONIGHT!
HE NEVER SHOWED UP! DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS!

SAY, YOU JUST REMINDED ME...THERE WAS A STRANGE PHONE CALL FROM DALE! IT CAME TO ME! HE STARTED TALKING ABOUT A DESERTED TOWN... THEN THERE WAS A CLICK AS IF HE HUNG UP!

THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE DALE! THE CONNECTION MIGHT HAVE BLOWN! MAYBE THE CALL CAN BE TRACED!
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA!


THAT'S RIGHT, MA'AM ...IT... HELLO?
THE CONNECTION JUST BROKE, SAM...
SOUNDED AS IF SOMEONE DROPPED SOMETHING ON THE LINE! IT'S COMPLETELY DEAD!

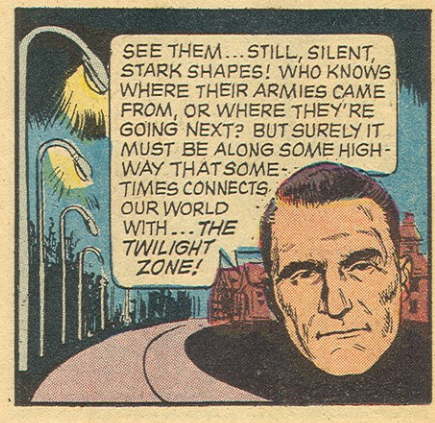
YOU CALL! I'LL WAIT UNDER THIS LIGHT!
HELLO, OPERATOR?... WOULD YOU CHECK A CALL THAT CAME FROM HILARYVILLE EARLY THIS EVENING?

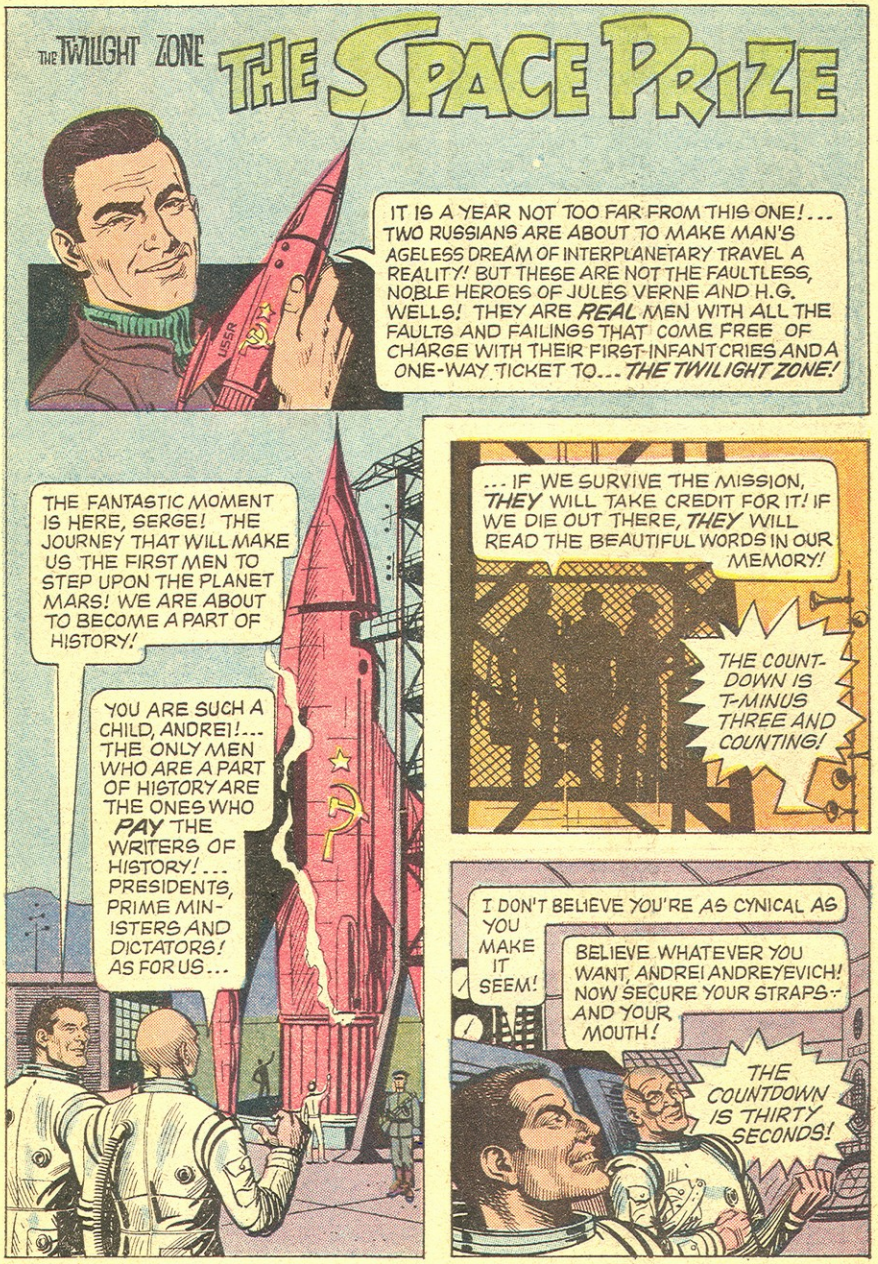

JOE, I MUST BE GOING CRAZY! I SWEAR I THOUGHT THAT LIGHT POLE MOVED!..

WHAT'S GOING ON? WHAT'S HAPPENING?
THOSE ARMS... THEY HAVE TEETH IN THEM! RUN! RUN!

SIR, WE'RE HAVING TROUBLE WITH THE...
...LINE TO HILARY-VILLE!

HELLO?... HELLO? CAN YOU HEAR ME, SIR?


SEE THEM... STILL, SILENT, STARK SHAPES! WHO KNOWS WHERE THEIR ARMIES CAME FROM, OR WHERE THEY'RE GOING NEXT? BUT SURELY IT MUST BE ALONG SOME HIGH-WAY THAT SOME-TIMES CONNECTS OUR WORLD WITH... THE TWILIGHT ZONE!


THE TWILIGHT ZONE
THE SPACE PRIZE
IT IS A YEAR NOT TOO FAR FROM THIS ONE!... TWO RUSSIANS ARE ABOUT TO MAKE MAN'S AGELESS DREAM OF INTERPLANETARY TRAVEL A REALITY! BUT THESE ARE NOT THE FAULTLESS, NOBLE HEROES OF JULES VERNE AND H.G. WELLS! THEY ARE REAL MEN WITH ALL THE FAULTS AND FAILINGS THAT COME FREE OF CHARGE WITH THEIR FIRST INFANT CRIES AND A ONE-WAY TICKET TO... THE TWILIGHT ZONE!
USSR
THE FANTASTIC MOMENT IS HERE, SERGE! THE JOURNEY THAT WILL MAKE US THE FIRST MEN TO STEP UPON THE PLANET MARS! WE ARE ABOUT TO BECOME A PART OF HISTORY!
YOU ARE SUCH A CHILD, ANDREI!... THE ONLY MEN WHO ARE A PART OF HISTORY ARE THE ONES WHO PAY THE WRITERS OF HISTORY!... PRESIDENTS, PRIME MINISTERS AND DICTATORS! AS FOR US...
... IF WE SURVIVE THE MISSION, THEY WILL TAKE CREDIT FOR IT! IF WE DIE OUT THERE, THEY WILL READ THE BEAUTIFUL WORDS IN OUR MEMORY!
THE COUNTDOWN IS T-MINUS THREE AND COUNTING!
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU'RE AS CYNICAL AS YOU MAKE IT SEEM!
BELIEVE WHATEVER YOU WANT, ANDREI ANDREYEVICH! NOW SECURE YOUR STRAPS -- AND YOUR MOUTH!
THE COUNTDOWN IS THIRTY SECONDS!

THE YOUNG FOOL BELIEVES IN ALL THE PHANTOM WORDS -- HONOR, GLORY, TRUTH! I BELIEVE IN ONLY WHAT I CAN HOLD IN MY OWN TWO HANDS!
...SIX... FIVE... FOUR ...THREE...

...TWO ...ONE... BLAST-OFF!
USSR

THE FIRST STEP IS DONE! WE ARE ORBITING EARTH NOW, ANDREI! IN TWENTY MINUTES WE WILL BE POSITIONED TO BLAST OFF TO MARS!
YES! AND HOW THE AMERICANS WILL BITE THEIR TONGUES WHEN THEY HEAR!

THEY WOULD GIVE THEIR EYETEETH TO GET THEIR HANDS ON OUR REVOLUTIONARY PROPULSION SYSTEM! THEN *THEY* COULD BE THE FIRST MEN ON MARS!

NO! THEY WOULD GIVE MORE THAN TEETH! THEY GAVE A MILLION TO THE KOREAN WHO DEFECTED WITH OUR LATEST FIGHTER PLANE! FOR THIS THEY WOULD GIVE -- *TEN!*

WHAT IS IT, SERGE? WHAT ARE YOU THINKING ABOUT? AHHH... I SEE IT NOW! TEN MILLION DOLLARS DANCE IN YOUR HEAD!
AND WHAT DO YOU DREAM OF, YOU INFANT?... TO WORK FOR NOTHING FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE?
NOTHING? YOU CALL YOUR PEOPLE NOTHING? I THOUGHT YOU WERE ONLY A GREEDY FOOL-- BUT NOW I KNOW YOU'RE A TRAITOR!
YOU ARE THE FOOL! WE COULD BOTH BE RICH BEYOND BELIEF! AND INSTEAD YOU PRATTLE PATRIOTIC STUPIDITY...
AARRGH!
OOOOF! YOU WOULD SELL YOUR OWN MOTHER!
BUT YOU WON'T LIVE TO BETRAY YOUR HOMELAND!
THUMP! CLUNK!
UGGH!
HE WILL TELL THEM ABOUT ME! HE MUST DIE! BUT HOW?
AHH! THE FLARE PISTOL! AT CLOSE RANGE, IT CAN KILL A MAN!

SSP WIND-TUNNEL TESTED!

WHIRRR-RRRRRRR

WIND VELOCITY IN SCALE 500 MPH!

TESTED FOR SLEEK STYLE!

TESTED FOR SUPER SPEED!

THIS WIND TUNNEL IS USED TO SHOW HIGH SPEED AIR FLOW OVER THE SSP RACERS...BY CHANGING THE DESIGN SHAPE THE AIR FLOW IS IMPROVED. SO SSP RACERS SLICE MORE EASILY THRU THE AIR WITH LESS RESISTANCE.

KENNER GIVES 'EM THE SHAPE AND HOWL OF POWER...

WHIRRR-RRRRRR

A SONIC SOUND MODEL

...YOU RACE 'EM!

ERRR-RRR

WHIRRR-RRRR

RRR-RR

G.T. COUPE™

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PULL ERR-RRR

READY TO RACE... NO BATTERIES! NO TRACK! GYRO-POWERED!

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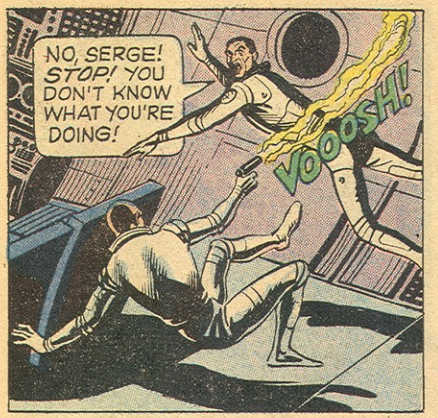
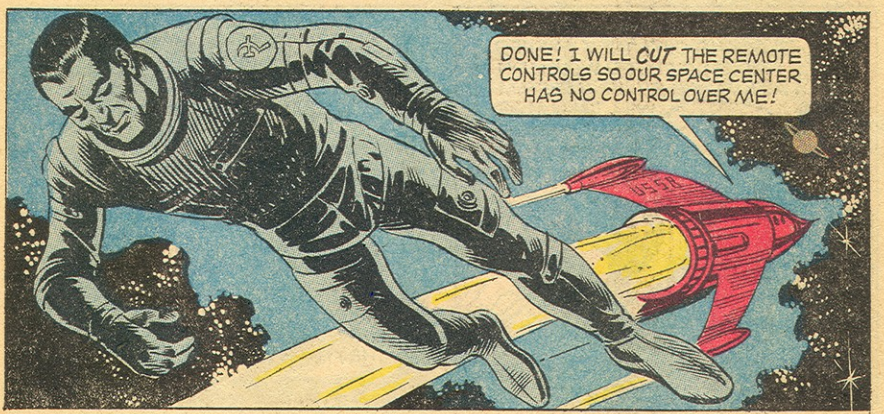
NOW! 24 SSP RACERS-COMPLETE, READY TO RACE!


NO, SERGE! STOP! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
VOOOSH!

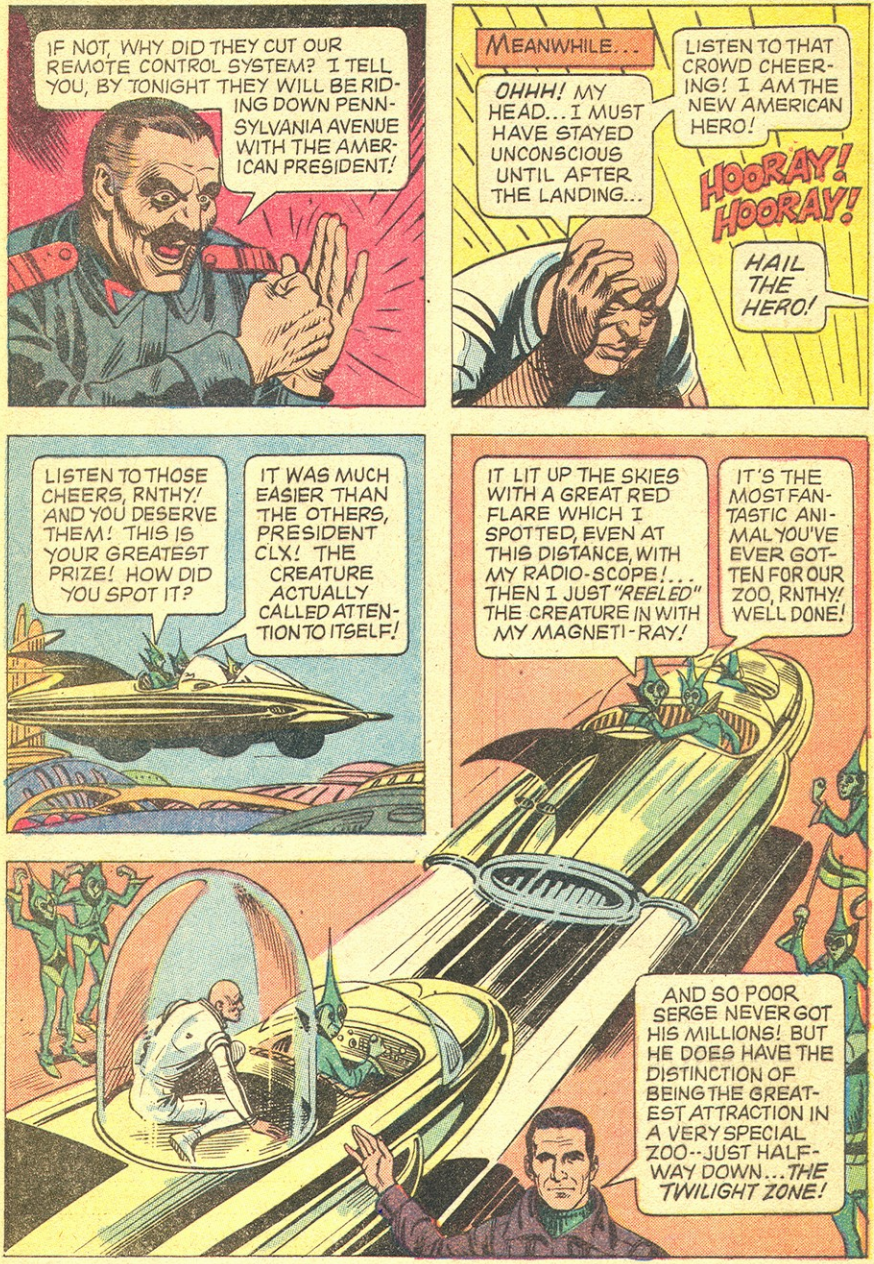
CLANG!
BWOOSH!
IMBECILE! IN FREE-FALL, THAT FLARE WILL BOUNCE OFF THE WALLS ENDLESSLY UNTIL IT FINALLY BURIES ITSELF IN MY BODY--OR YOURS!
ZIP!
CLANG!

EYYAAAAA!
BAWOOSH!

HE'S DEAD! THE FIRST MURDER IN SPACE! MUST LOSE NO TIME...GET RID OF BODY!


DONE! I WILL CUT THE REMOTE CONTROLS SO OUR SPACE CENTER HAS NO CONTROL OVER ME!

NOW, WITH THE MINI-COMPUTER, I SET THE CONTROLS TO BLAST STRAIGHT TO AMERICA! WHO KNOWS... MAYBE I CAN LAND ON THE WHITE HOUSE LAWN!
LOOK AT THAT! THEY SAID THE NEW PROPULSION SYSTEM WOULD LIGHT UP ALL THE HEAVENS--AND THEY WERE RIGHT!
USSR
KAZOOM!
BL-BLACKING OUT! THEY WARNED US... FANTASTIC SPEED WOULD DO IT... AUTOMATIC BRAKING SYSTEM WILL LAND M-ME!
COME IN, COMRADE SERGE! ANSWER MISSILE BASE THREE! COME IN, COMRADE ANDREI!
USELESS... ALL USELESS! THEY WILL NOT ANSWER BECAUSE THEY HAVE DEFECTED!


IF NOT, WHY DID THEY CUT OUR REMOTE CONTROL SYSTEM? I TELL YOU, BY TONIGHT THEY WILL BE RIDING DOWN PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE WITH THE AMERICAN PRESIDENT!
MEANWHILE...
OHHH! MY HEAD... I MUST HAVE STAYED UNCONSCIOUS UNTIL AFTER THE LANDING...
LISTEN TO THAT CROWD CHEERING! I AM THE NEW AMERICAN HERO!
HOORAY! HOORAY!
HAIL THE HERO!
LISTEN TO THOSE CHEERS, RNTHY! AND YOU DESERVE THEM! THIS IS YOUR GREATEST PRIZE! HOW DID YOU SPOT IT?
IT WAS MUCH EASIER THAN THE OTHERS, PRESIDENT CLX! THE CREATURE ACTUALLY CALLED ATTENTION TO ITSELF!
IT LIT UP THE SKIES WITH A GREAT RED FLARE WHICH I SPOTTED, EVEN AT THIS DISTANCE, WITH MY RADIO-SCOPE!... THEN I JUST "REELED" THE CREATURE IN WITH MY MAGNETI-RAY!
IT'S THE MOST FANTASTIC ANIMAL YOU'VE EVER GOTTEN FOR OUR ZOO, RNTHY! WELL DONE!
AND SO POOR SERGE NEVER GOT HIS MILLIONS! BUT HE DOES HAVE THE DISTINCTION OF BEING THE GREATEST ATTRACTION IN A VERY SPECIAL ZOO--JUST HALFWAY DOWN... THE TWILIGHT ZONE!

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$1.25

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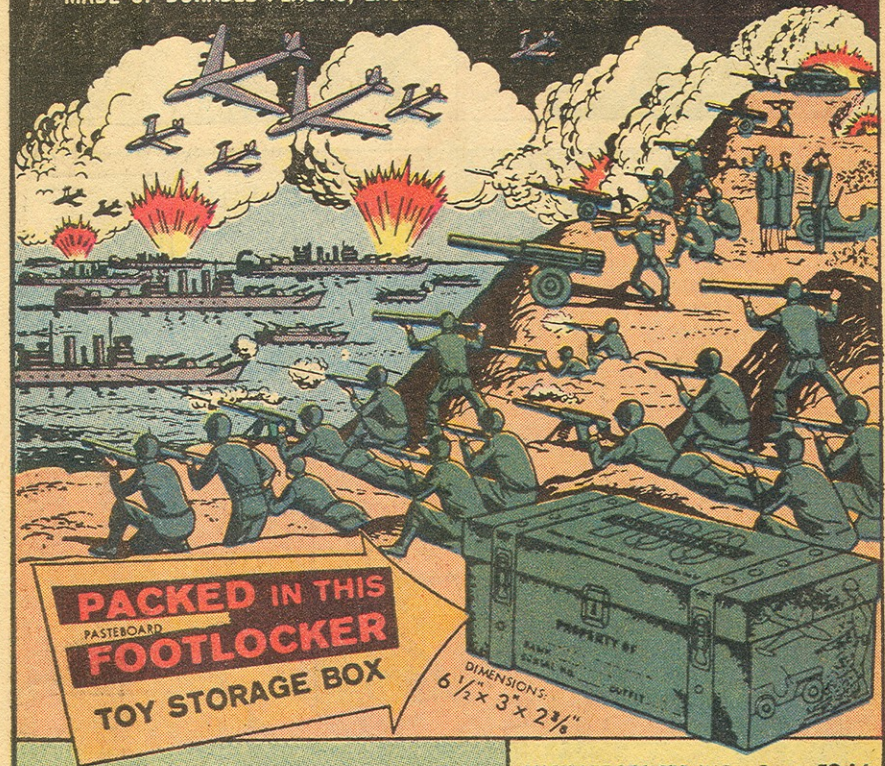

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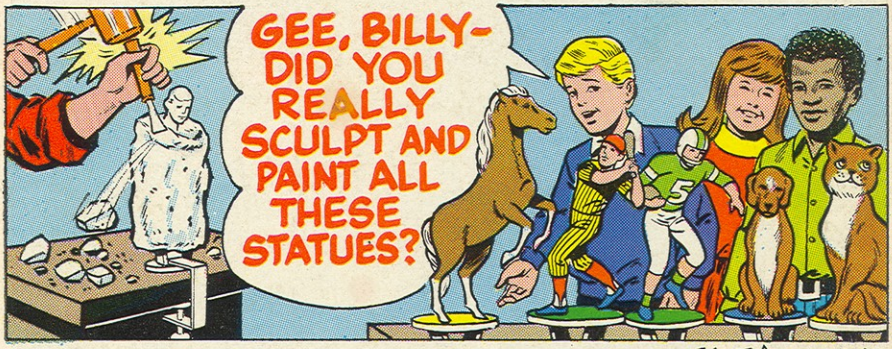

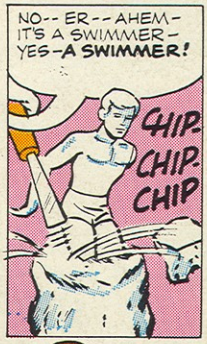

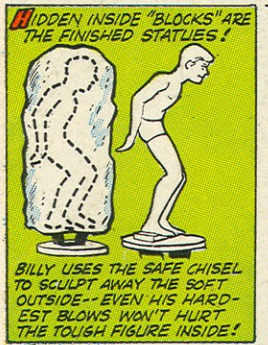

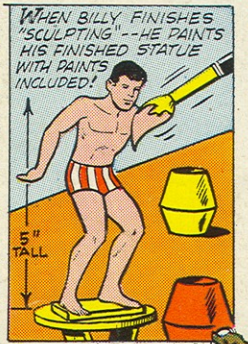

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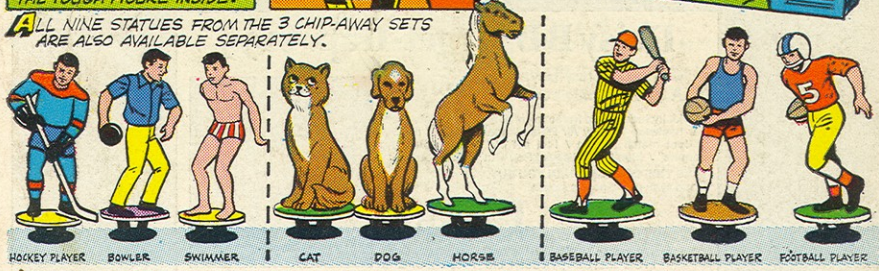
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